

## Letter from Mabel Hubbard Bell to Eliza Symonds Bell, July 21, with transcript

Letter from Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell to Mrs. Alexander Nelville Bell. Baddeck, July 21st (1887) My dear Mrs. Bell:

Alec says that he did not forget the 19th but that I would not let him go into town to telegraph. I did not know it was the 19th until next day when I saw the data in the paper. But you see we remembered it although hardly at the right time. Accept our love and best wishes. Also our thanks for your telegram. How is it that you and Mr. Bell always remember these occasions? I wish I knew the secret for I am grieved and mortified when I forget. Isn't it too bad both Alec and I forgot our own wedding day, and Alec spent the time from early dawn until late in the evening fishing at Middle River eight miles away. Papa's telegram reached us late at night and that was our first reminder.

It is perfectly lovely here and Alec is happy and busy all day long, rowing, fishing or working in his kitchen garden. His arms have grown so strong now that he can row all day long without fatigue. The other day he and Mr. Kiezel rowed us across the bay, moored the best at our landing place, and then cut down a fir tree and the branches of some others so as to make a veritable bower in the woods where he slung a hammock for me. Alec is full of plans for his place, and so well and vigorous it would please you to see him, and he is longing to show himself and his hose to you and his father. Your room is ready for you whenever you will come and we want you very much. Alec, Mr. Sumichrast, Mr. Kiezel and Mr. McCurdy have gone to Margaree for a couple of days fishing and hope to bring 2 home a salmon. I am rather glad he is away for it gives me a chance to get my house in order, a pretty difficult feat with around.

Also has had his yacht Alexander repainted and it is as pretty as possible and the pride of his heart, and he and Mr. Kiezel are going off in it for a few days cruise next week.

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Goodnight. I find weeding in the kitchen garden steadily for nearly four hours this afternoon has left me tired and quite ready for bed. Come soon and see how nice everything here is.

Your affectionate, Mabel.